CHARLTON COMICS
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The FLINTSTONES FEATURING
THE GREAT GAZOO
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
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JUN.
00026
74/CDC
UK 6p
SNAP

THE GREAT GAZOO in "WOTTA YACHT"

JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, FATHEAD?

WOT'S IT **LOOK** LIKE I'M DOIN'? I'M BUILDIN' **A BOAT!**

D-5645

A BOAT? OUT OF ROCK? IT'LL SINK, FREDDY!

OH, YEAH? JUST **WAIT** AN' **SEE**, NEEDLE-NOSE!

SO THEY WAITED AND...

IT WON'T EVEN **ROLL**... MUCH LESS **FLOAT!**

WELL? HOW ABOUT GIVIN' US A HAND, GREENIE-MEANIE! *REMEMBER YER ORDERS FROM ZILTOX!!*

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I REMEMBER TOO WELL! I, THE GREAT GAZOO, BECAUSE I MADE A BIG BOO-BOO ON ZILTOX, AM CONDEMNED TO SERVE FRED FLINTSTONE AND BARNEY RUBBLE, UNTIL MY MASTER ON MY HOME PLANET LIFTS THE CURSE!
RIGHT, NEEDLE-NOSE!

VERY WELL, FATSO... BUT YOU'LL BE SORRY!
JUST GET IT IN THE WATER... NEEDLE-NOSE!
ZAP

HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
ZAP

I DID IT... I BUILT MY OWN BOAT... ...AN' IT'S FLOATIN'!!

...BUT NOT FER LONG!!
GLUB
GLUB
GLUB

SEE, FREDDIE, I.....
IF YOU SAY I TOLD YA SO, I'M GONNA BEND YER BEAK, GAZOO!

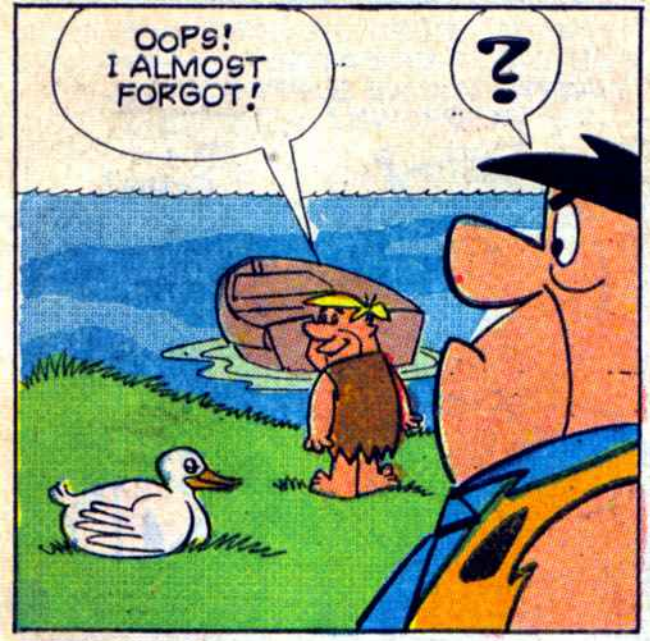
THERE'S ANOTHER THING YOU FORGOT, FREDDY!
YEAH? WHAT'S THAT, NEEDLE-NOSE?

HUMANS...EVEN THE ONES LIKE YOU, CAN'T BREATHE UNDER WATER! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DROWN!
GLUG!

HE DIDN'T MAKE IT, HUH, GAZOO?
HE JUST WOULDN'T LISTEN!

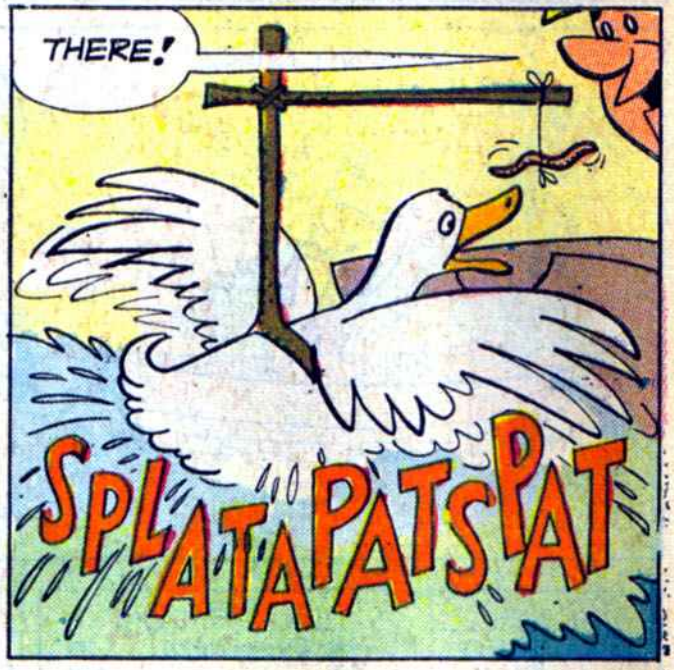
OH, WELL... BACK TO WORK!!
TUM-DE-DUM ♫ DE-DUM... ♫

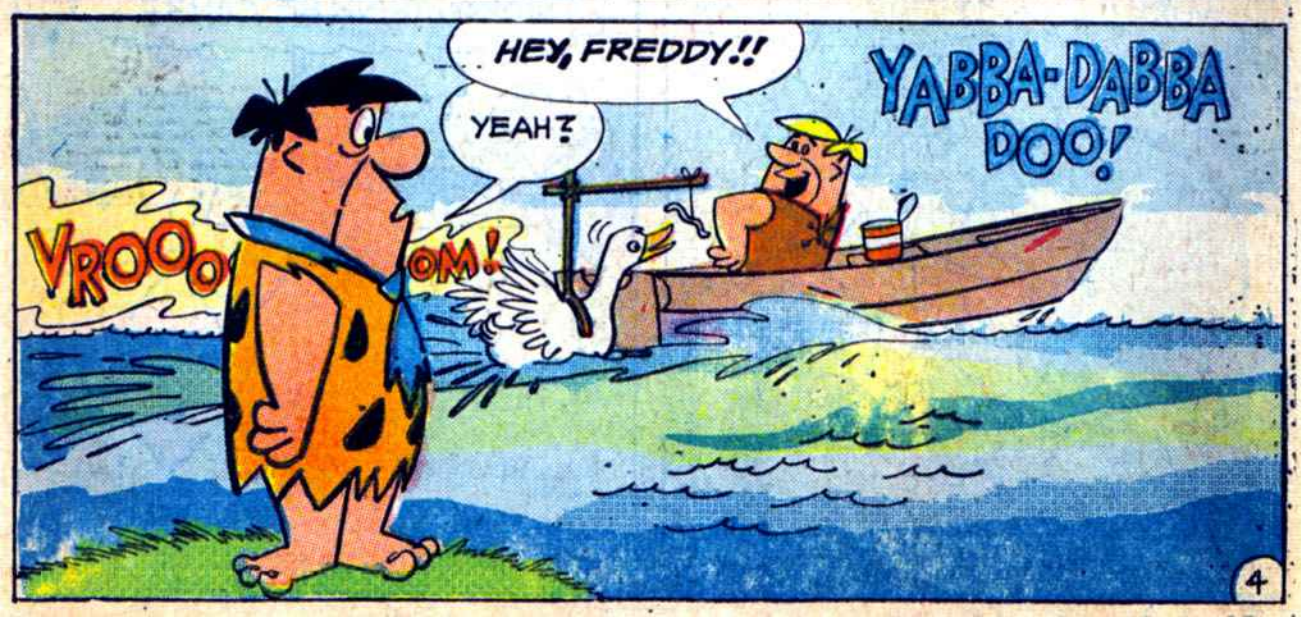
IF I COULDN'T BUILD A BOAT, WHAT MAKES THAT MIDGET MORON THINK HE CAN??


OOPS! I ALMOST FORGOT!
?

♫ DUM-DEE DUM DUM ♫

OH, YEAH... I FORGOT TO START THE MOTOR!


THERE!
SPLATATAPATSPAT

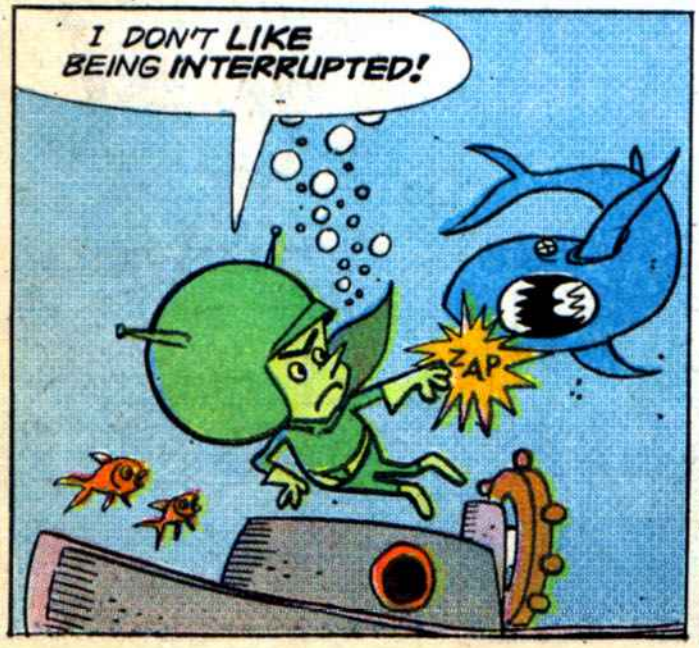

HEY, FREDDY!!
YEAH?
YABBA-DABBA DOO!
VROOOOM!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, GAZOO! DO SOMETHIN'!!
BUT WHAT, FLINT-STONE?

MAKE MY BOAT, FLOAT... THAT'S WHAT! I DON'T CARE IF IT IS ROCK! YOU CAN FIX IT!!

VERY WELL, PICKLE-NOSE! I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR TANTRUMS! IF I MAKE THAT DUMB BOAT FLOAT, YOU HAVE TO PROMISE NOT TO LOSE YOUR TEMPER OR I'LL WASH MY HANDS OF THE WHOLE THING!
I PROMISE!.. JUST FIX MY BOAT!!

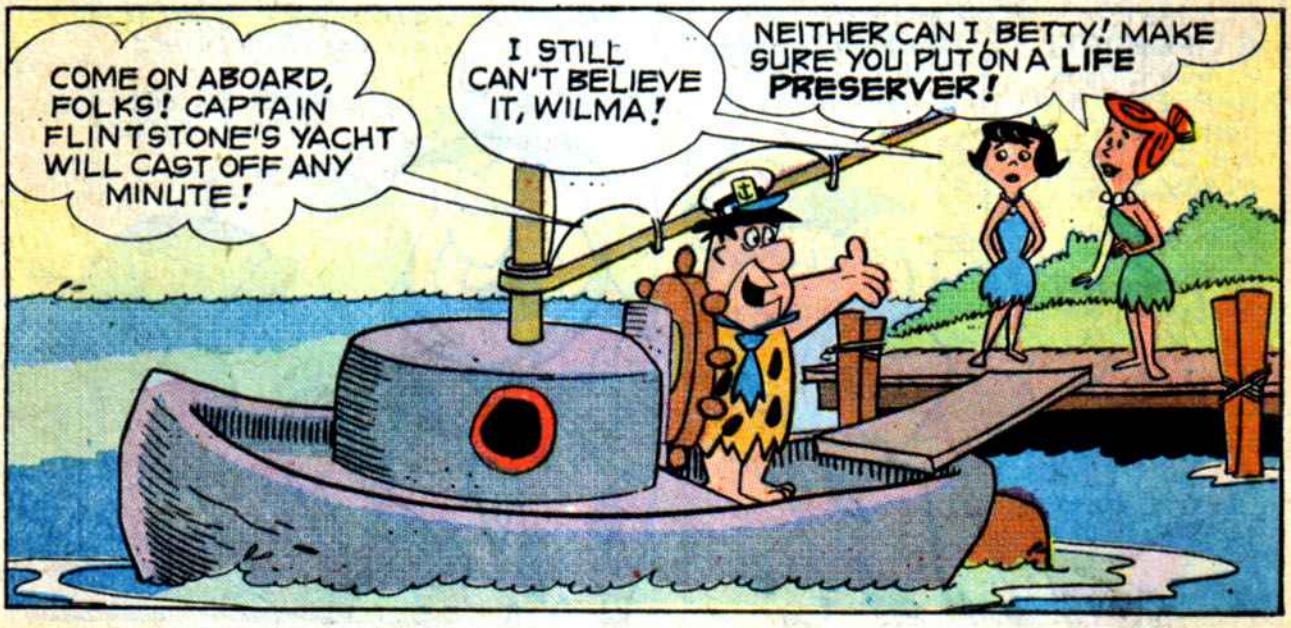
THAT THING WEIGHS MORE THAN AN OCEAN LINER... BUT MY BOSS ON ZILTOX SAYS I HAVE TO DO WHAT FLINTSTONE SAYS.....


I DON'T LIKE BEING INTERRUPTED!
ZAP

FLINTSTONE'S BOAT WILL FLOAT!
ZAP

I'LL TAKE THE FAMILY FOR A SAIL!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SHORTY? YA GO AGROUND?
NAH! I'M OUTTA WORMS!
GULP!


COME ON ABOARD, FOLKS! CAPTAIN FLINTSTONE'S YACHT WILL CAST OFF ANY MINUTE!
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT, WILMA!
NEITHER CAN I, BETTY! MAKE SURE YOU PUT ON A LIFE PRESERVER!

WELL, ADMIRAL? ARE YOU SATISFIED NOW?
I CAN ANSWER THAT IN ONE WORD, GAZOO...

YABBA DABBA DOO!

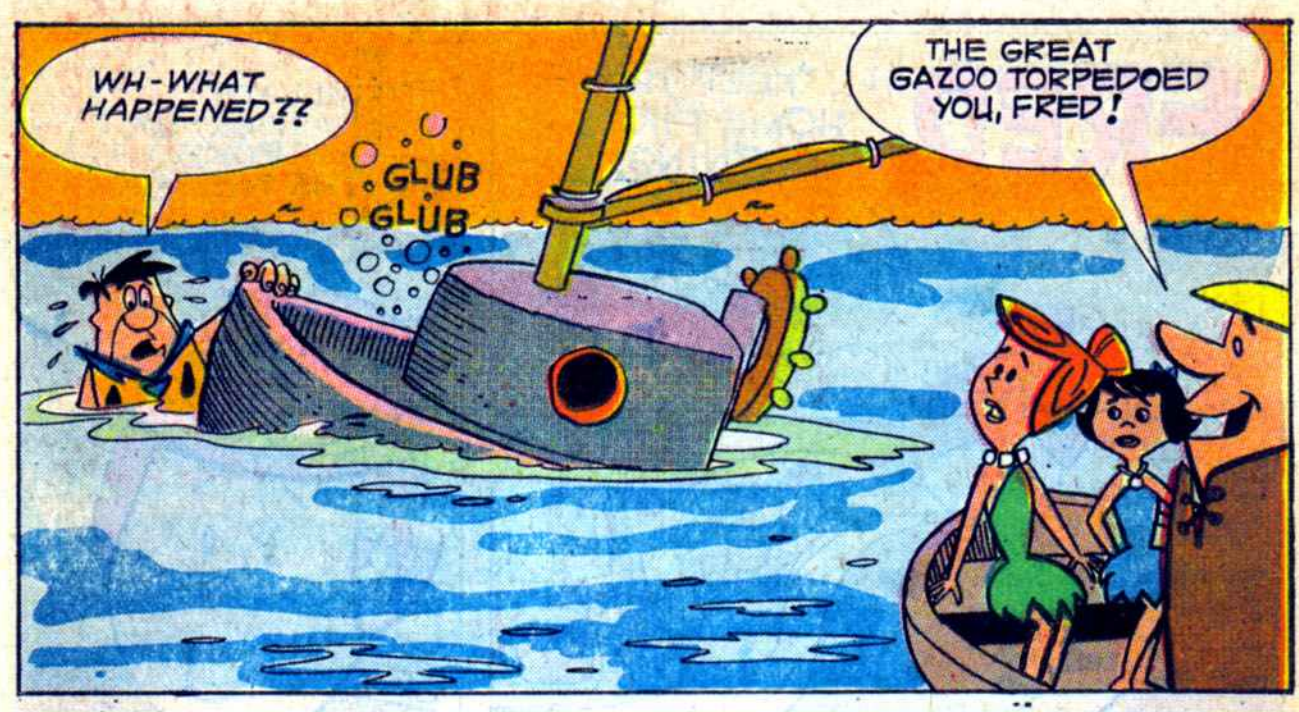
HEY, SHORTY... DID YOU TIE THAT CRUMMY LITTLE BOAT TO MY YACHT?
WELL.. ER..YEAH..

IT'S LIKE A LIFEBOAT! IF SOMETHIN' HAPPENS TUH THIS BOAT, WE CAN GET IN MY BOAT!
DON'T BE STUPID, BARNEY! WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO THIS BOAT??

HEY, YOU!.. GET AWAY FROM THAT WHEEL... I STEER THIS SHIP!
DON'T BE SELFISH, PICKLE-PUSS!

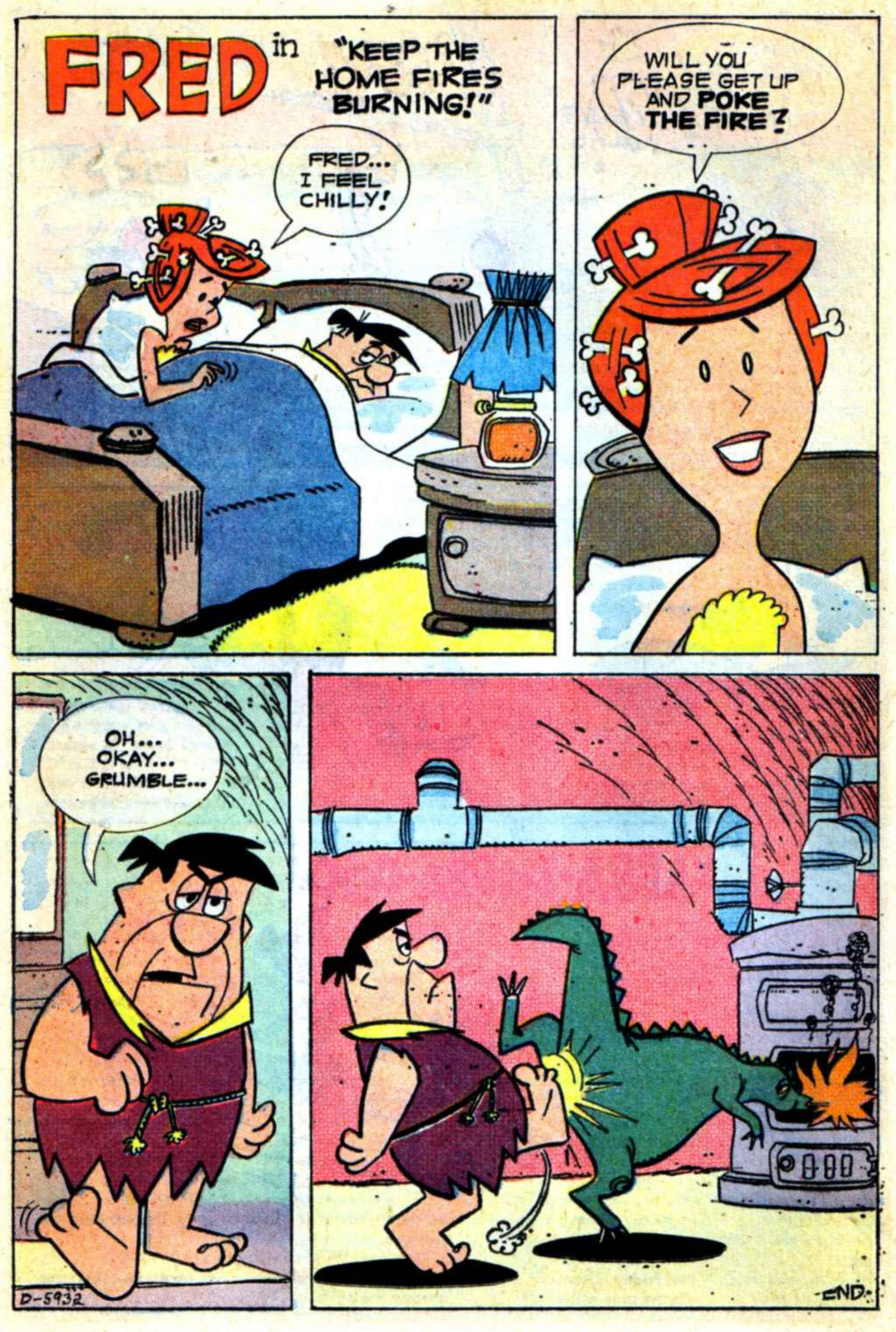
YOU HEARD ME!

I'VE HAD IT WITH THAT STONE-AGE FINK!
FLINT-STONE'S BOAT SHALL NO LONGER FLOAT!


WH-WHAT HAPPENED??
GLUB GLUB
THE GREAT GAZOO TORPEDOED YOU, FRED!

B-BARNEY.. A SHARK!! LEMME IN THE BOAT!!
THERE'S NO ROOM, FRED! WHY DON'T YA KICK YOUR FEET AND SCARE IT AWAY?

YABBA-DABBA-DOO!
WHY DO THESE THINGS ALWAYS HAPPEN TO ME?
THE END


FRED in "KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING!"
FRED... I FEEL CHILLY!
WILL YOU PLEASE GET UP AND POKE THE FIRE?
OH... OKAY... GRUMBLE...
D-5932
END

TWINKLES TINKLES AND WRINKLES

The Unpaid Bill

It was one of those exclusive restaurants in the better part of the city. He was very well dressed. He checked his overcoat, and the girl gave him his coat check. The headwaiter lead him to a table. Then the waiter came over for his order, and he knew just what to tell the waiter. It was evident he was accustomed to the finer things of life. He even knew just what wine to order for his meat dish. When finished, he relaxed. The waiter brought him his bill which amounted to $65.87—tax included.

"I would like to see the manager," he told the waiter. "It is most important."

So the manager came over to his table and even bowed to him.

"How can I be of service to you?"

"I have exactly seventy-five cents and one subway token in my pocket," explained the diner. "So I am unable to pay the bill. Perhaps, I could wash dishes for you?"

"We have a very efficient dishwashing machine," replied the manager. "Anyway, I certainly would not want you to dirty your fine clothes. I have a better idea. See the wall over there?"

The diner nodded in the affirmative. He was a bit puzzled.

"I shall write your name on the wall and add that you tried to beat my bill," continued the manager.

"That would sort of embarrass me," sighed the diner. "I do have some friends who dine here, and they would see my name."

"They will not see your name at all," smiled the manager. "Because it will be covered with the expensive overcoat you checked. And it will remain there until you do pay your bill."

****

The Lion Tamer

What would you consider the most dangerous and thrilling act in a circus? Just watch the expression on the faces of kids and you have your answer. Is it the man who walks on a high wire way above the ground? Or is it the group that flies through the air from one trapeze to another? I submit it is the lion or animal tamer. How brave a man to go into a cage full of wild animals! What would happen if suddenly they all tried to attack him? I give you this unusual story told to me by Marco Mogliari. He came from a long line of circus people. His father had also been an animal tamer.

"It happened during the Friday afternoon performance. My men had set up the cage in the center of the arena. I had four lions and three tigers in the large cage. I was dressed in an outfit that made me look somewhat like Tarzan. The band played and then stopped. I made my bow and entered the cage-ready to get my animals through their paces.

For about half a minute, they didn't budge an inch. Then they all made a wild dash for me-almost ready to tear me apart. What went wrong? I snapped my whip and got no reaction. Two of my assistants went into action at once with an emergency water hose, which gave me time to get out of the cage unhurt. Of course, the crowd was thrilled-almost saw me taken apart by the beasts of the jungle. For the night performance, we played to full capacity. This time, my animals were perfect. See, I figured out what went wrong. I had one of those new fancy haircuts, and they just didn't recognize me. It was back to the old haircut for the night show!"

****

Anxious Answers

When you have corrected thousands of examination papers handed in by your students, you come across some answers that almost make your eyes want to pop out of your head. A student does not know the answer and is taking a wild guess. Or the student is putting anything down in ink. The third possibility is that something went wrong with the question. Take a look at the answers that Jimmy gave. And also the questions:

Question: Where is Australia located?

Answer: My father knows the answer to that one.

Question: Give the boundaries of the Republic of Mexico.

Answer: My mother can tell that one to you.

Question: Name four important cities in France.

Answer: My sister went to France. She knows them.

Question: Explain how the Gulf Stream affects temperature.

Answer: My brother went fishing there. He knows the answer. Would you say he was a "wise guy"? He was a very nice gentle boy. Now meet Peter and his answer to a history question.

Question: Explain all the events that took place in the Battle of Bull Run?

Answer: I wasn't there at that time. And I don't know what made the bull run.

There was one answer that probably was my fault. Or the student didn't hear correctly. Theresa gave me this one:

Question: What is the Equator?

Answer: The Equator is an imaginary lion that runs around the earth.

THE GREAT GAZOO in "GETTIN' EVEN"

B-BUT, MR. SLATE, LEMME EXPLA— OUCH!!

BEDROCK QUARRY CO.

OFFICE

YOU'RE FIRED, FLINT-STONE!

D-5646

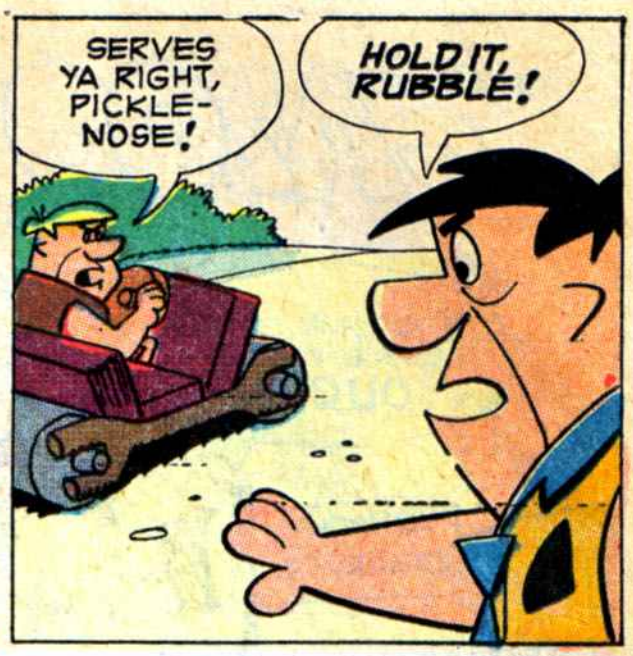
YOU FORGOT YOUR LUNCH BUCKET!

HOHOHO HAHAHA HEE HEE!

YOOUCCH! LEGGO BY DOZE!!

I'LL TEACH YA NOT TO LAUGH AT ME, SHORTY!!

I GOT A FLAT!!


SERVES YA RIGHT, PICKLE-NOSE!
HOLD IT, RUBBLE!

I GOT NO SPARE, SHORTY! GIMME A LIFT HOME AN'...

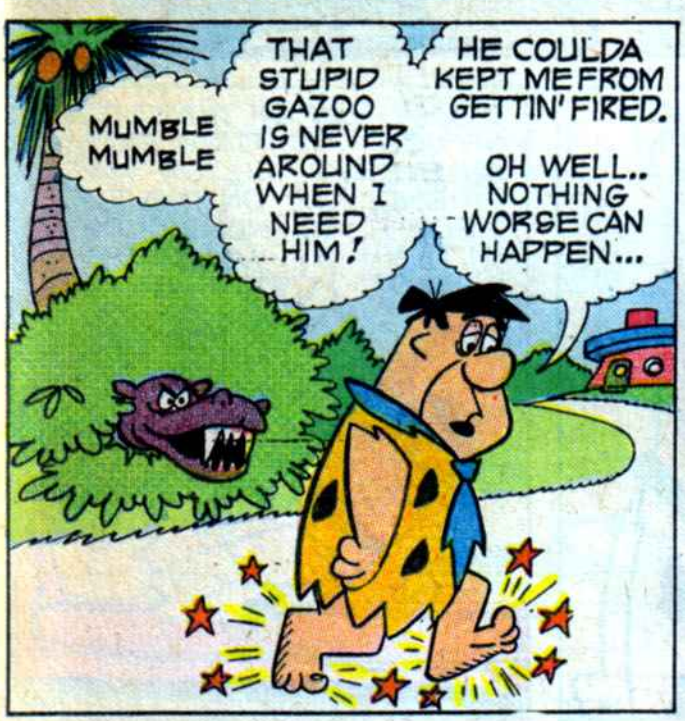
WALK, FATSO! IT'LL DO YUH GOOD!
VROOOM!
SPLAT!

GAZOO! COME DOWN HERE!
GAZOO?
30

GAZOO!
LET'S SEE SOME IDENTIFICATION, LOUDMOUTH!

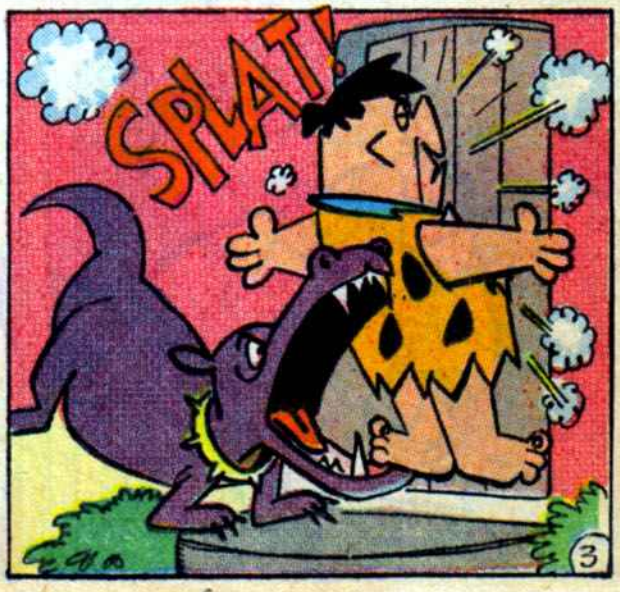
ER..W-WHAT DID I DO WRONG, OFFICER?
I'M GIVING YOU A TICKET FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE AND WHISPERING TOO LOUD!
GAZOO... PLEASE, GAZOO!

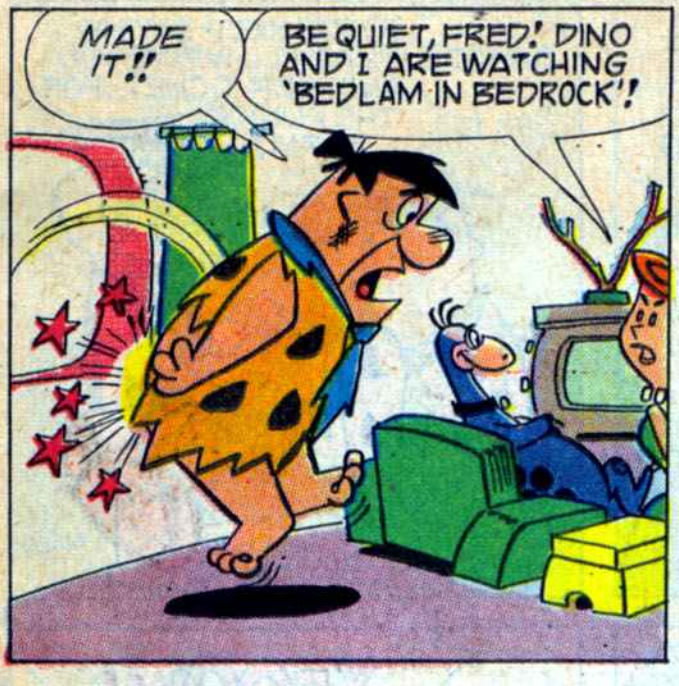
GAZOO?
IF YOU KEEP SAYING THAT, I'LL WRITE YOU ANOTHER TICKET.. FOR THE FUNNY FARM!


MUMBLE MUMBLE
THAT STUPID GAZOO IS NEVER AROUND WHEN I NEED HIM!
HE COULDA KEPT ME FROM GETTIN' FIRED.
OH WELL.. NOTHING WORSE CAN HAPPEN...

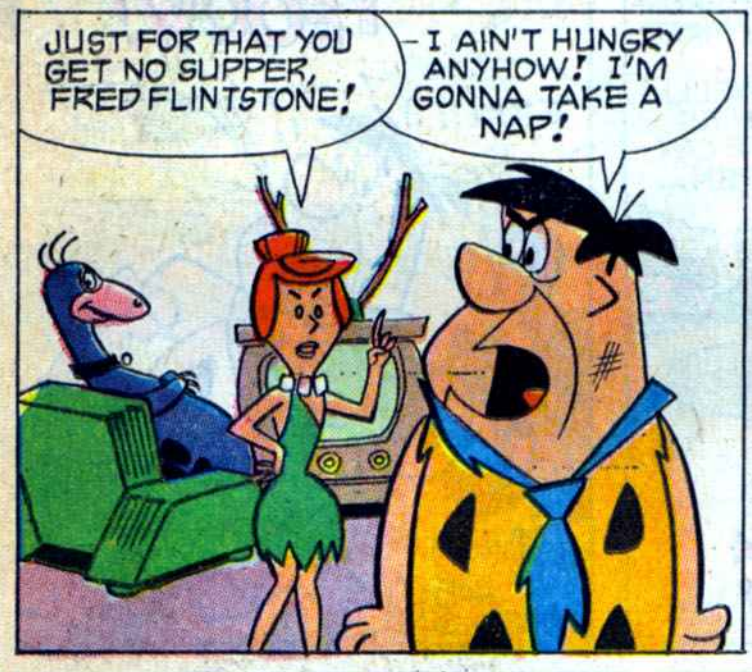
YEOOW!
GRRR!!

BE READY TA SLAM TH' DOOR, DINO!
GRRR!!
SNAP SNAP


SPLAT!


MADE IT!!
BE QUIET, FRED! DINO AND I ARE WATCHING 'BEDLAM IN BEDROCK'!

GET OUTA MY CHAIR, DIMWIT!
YOU LET DINO ALONE, FRED FLINTSTONE!


JUST FOR THAT YOU GET NO SUPPER, FRED FLINTSTONE!
I AIN'T HUNGRY ANYHOW! I'M GONNA TAKE A NAP!

I LOST MY JOB AN' EVERY FRIEND I GOT... IN THE WORLD!
IF THAT LITTLE PUNK FROM ZILTOX WAS ON THE JOB, NONE O' THIS WOULD'VE HAPPENED!

THE GREAT GAZOO IS S'POSE TO DO ANYTHING I TELL HIM TO... BUT HE'S NEVER AROUND WHEN YA NEED HIM!

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ME, MEATHEAD?
GAZOO!
BOYOBOY! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, FATSO?
MR. SLATE FIRED ME! BARNEY DONE ME DIRTY....AN' WILMA AN' DINO ARE SORE AT ME!

I WANT TA GET EVEN! I WANTA MAKE EVERY ONE OF THEM SORRY THEY EVER TREATED ME MEAN!
I'D GIVE ANYTHING TA TEACH THEM ALL A LESSON!

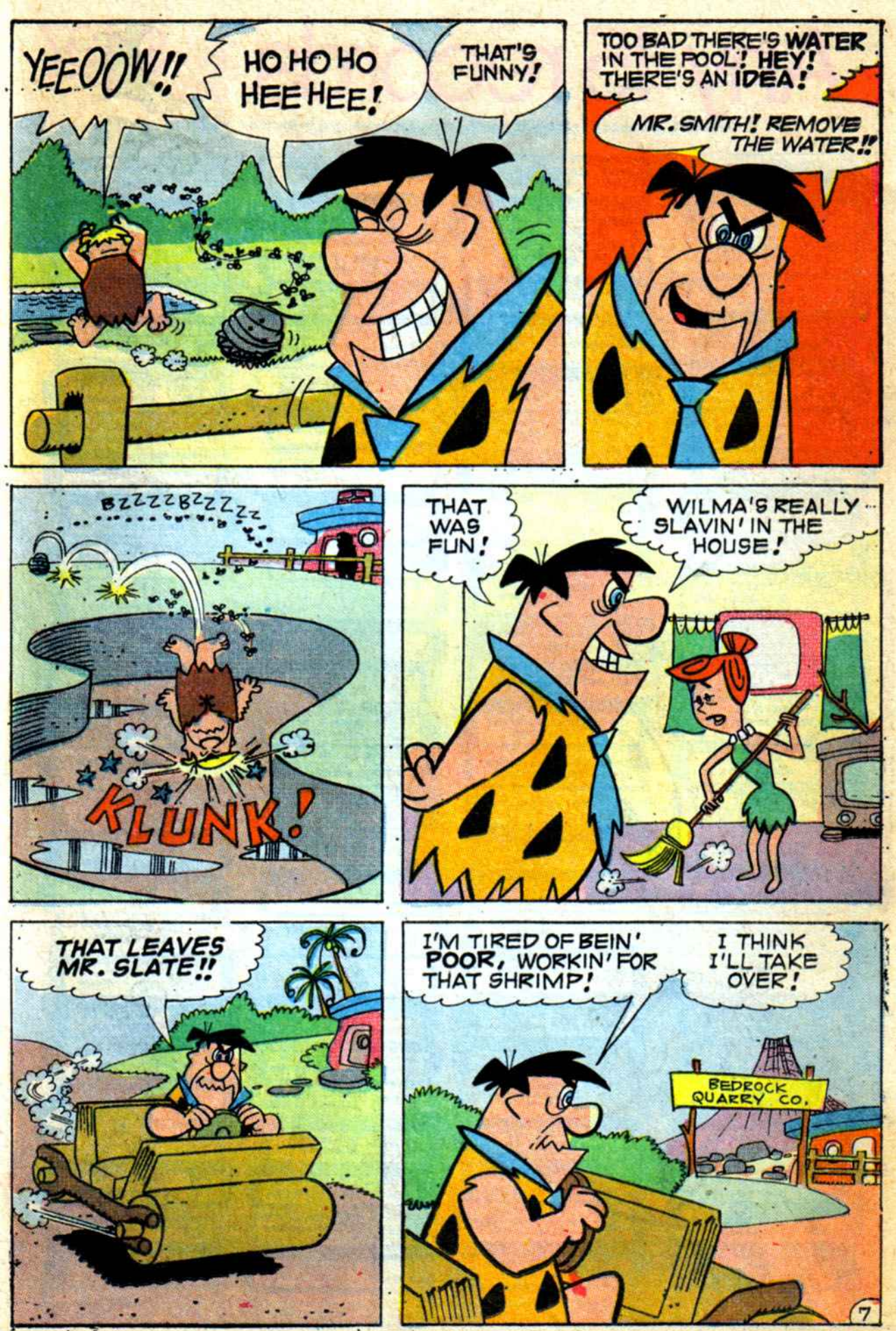
HMM...THIS IS BEYOND MY OWN TREMENDOUS POWERS!
THIS IS A JOB FOR :SHUDDER: MR. SMITH...THE FORBIDDEN ONE!

IF YOU WANT TO MAKE A BARGAIN WITH MR. SMITH, FREDDIE, YOU CAN GET ALL THE REVENGE YOU WANT! BUT, LET ME WARN YA...
NEVER MIND WARNIN' ME, NEEDLE-NOSE...

....JUST TELL MR. SMITH IT'S A DEAL! I WANTA MAKE 'EM ALL REGRET WHAT THEY DONE!

WILMA!
GET IN HERE ON THE DOUBLE!!
YES, DEAR!
WHOOSH

THIS JOINT IS CRUMMY! CLEAN IT UP!!
B-BUT, FRED! I JUST CLEANED THE WHOLE HOUSE!
I DON'T CARE! CLEAN IT UP AGAIN!
GET OUTSIDE, YA PURPLE POLKA-DOTTED PINHEAD!!
THERE'S RUBBLE... THIS IS MY CHANCE!
LET'S SEE YA LAUGH THIS OFF, RUNT!
6

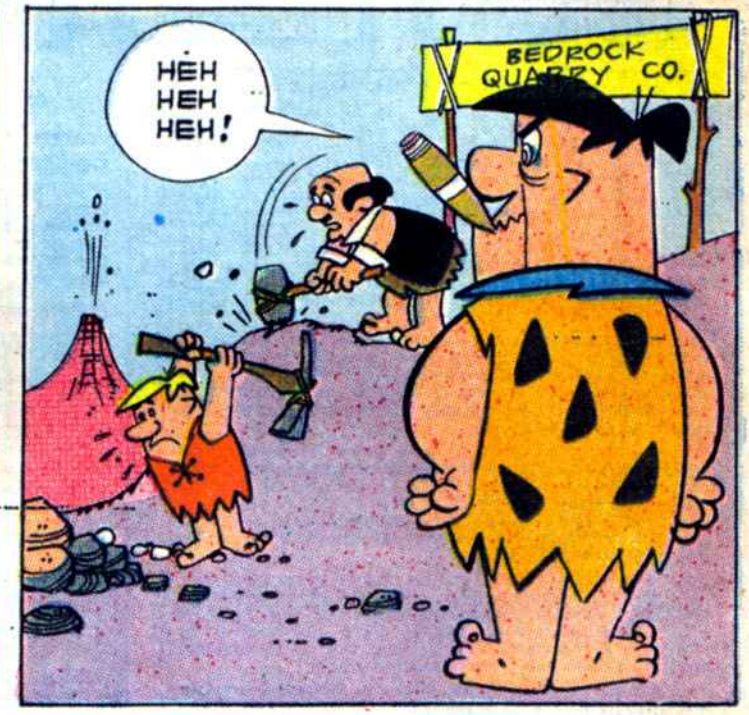


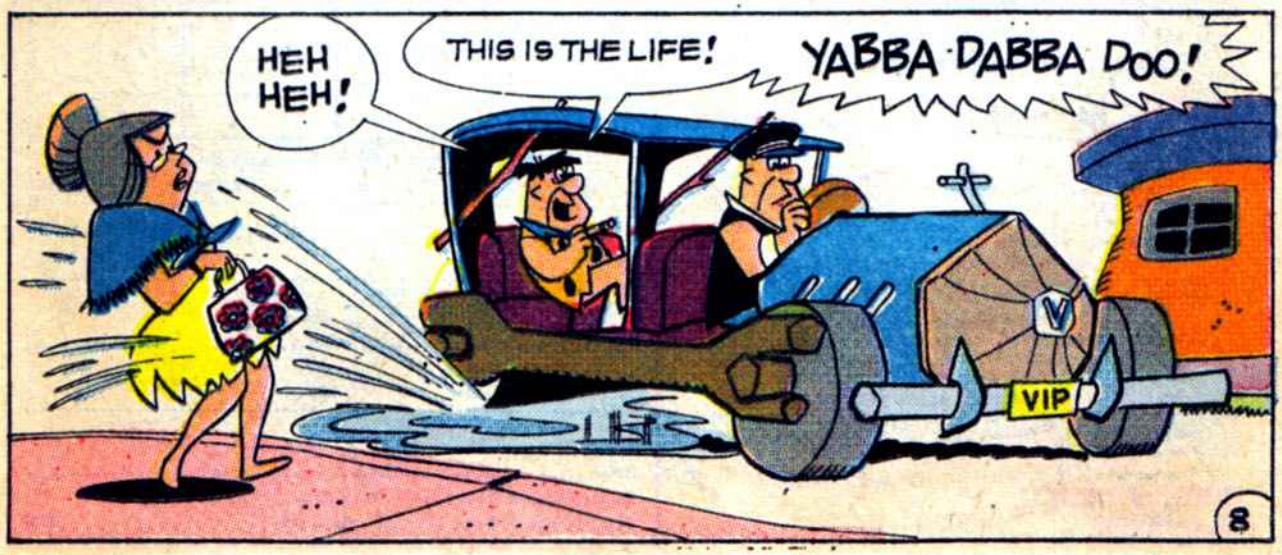
CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

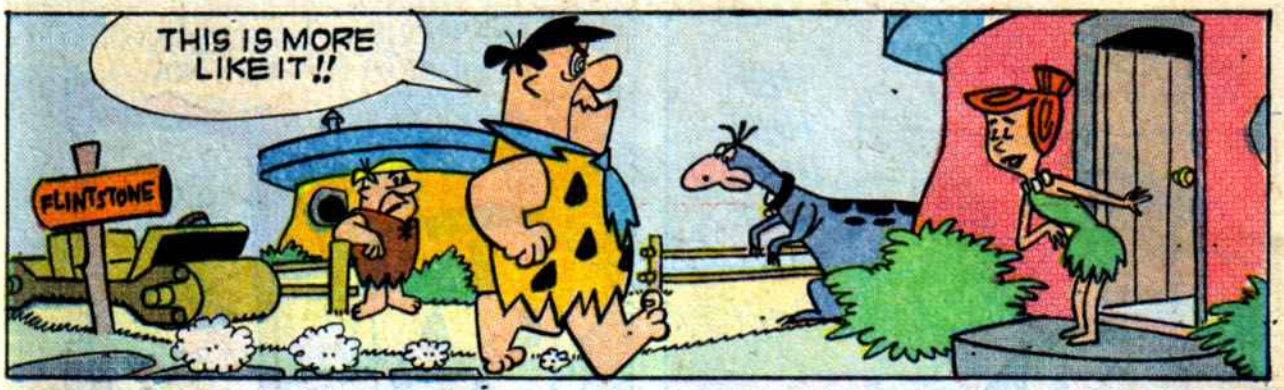
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, FLINTSTONE? I FIRED YOU!
THAT'S ALL CHANGED, SLATE!
MR. SLATE

GET UP, SLATE! I'M RUNNIN' THIS COMPANY FROM NOW ON!
Y-YES, MR. FLINT-STONE!

GET OUTSIDE THERE AN' START BUSTIN' ROCK, SLATE! I'M NOT GONNA RUN THIS PLACE FREE AN' EASY LIKE YOU DID!


HEH HEH HEH!
BEDROCK QUARRY CO.

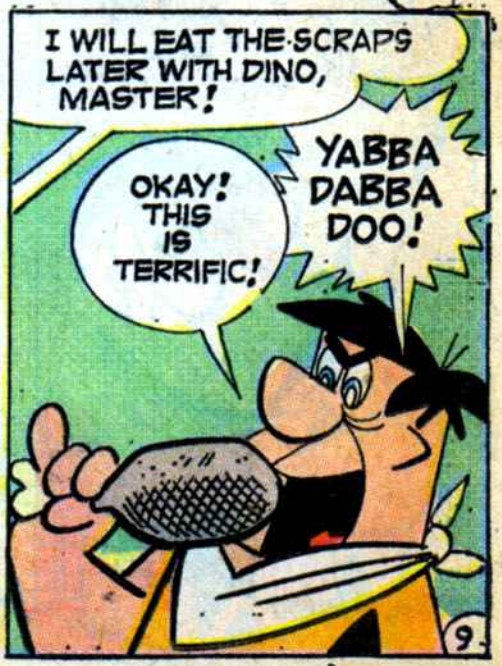

HEH HEH!
THIS IS THE LIFE!
YABBA DABBA DOO!
VIP

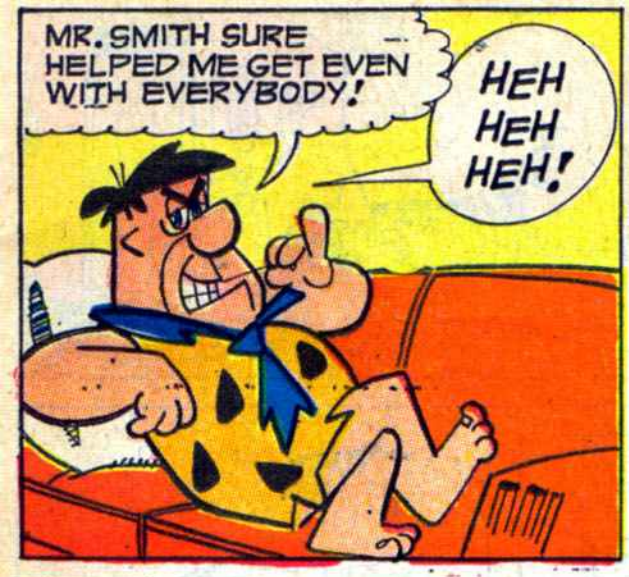

THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!!
FLINTSTONE

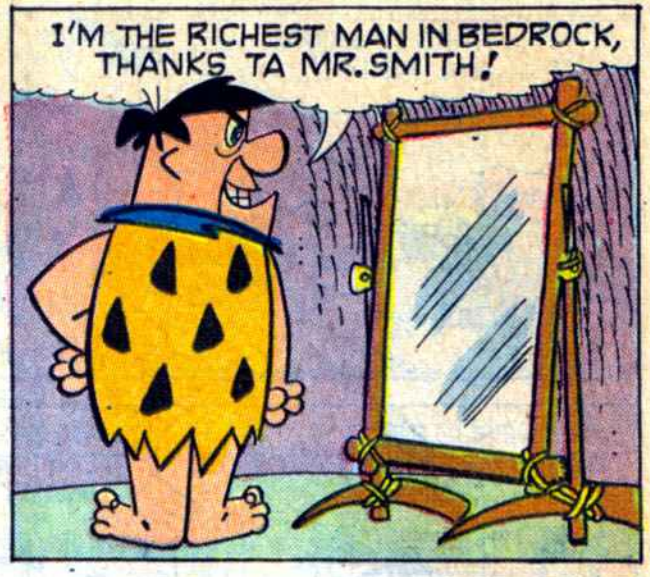
DINNER IS READY, MASTER! YOUR FAVORITE DISHES!
PLEASE DON'T BEAT ME, MASTER!

I'VE REALLY GOT 'EM ALL IN LINE!

THIS LOOKS TERRIFIC, WILMA! YA CAN SIT DOWN AND HAVE SOME!
OH NO, MASTER!


I WILL EAT THE SCRAPS LATER WITH DINO, MASTER!
OKAY! THIS IS TERRIFIC!
YABBA DABBA DOO!


MR. SMITH SURE HELPED ME GET EVEN WITH EVERYBODY!
HEH HEH HEH!


I'M THE RICHEST MAN IN BEDROCK, THANKS TA MR. SMITH!

YOU'RE THE BIGGEST HEEL IN BEDROCK! WHEN I MADE THE DEAL WITH MR. SMITH, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SUCH A LOUSE! EVERYBODY HATES ME!

YEAH.. I-I'M SORRY I EVER HEARD OF MR. SMITH OF ZILTOX!

I WISH I NEVER MADE THE DEAL!
I WANTED TA GET EVEN ...BUT I DIDN'T WANTA HURT EVERYBODY!

YOU'RE BACKING OUT ON YOUR AGREEMENT, FATSO?
YOU DON'T WANT MR. SMITH TO HELP YOU ANY MORE?
GAZOO! YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! TELL MR. SMITH...

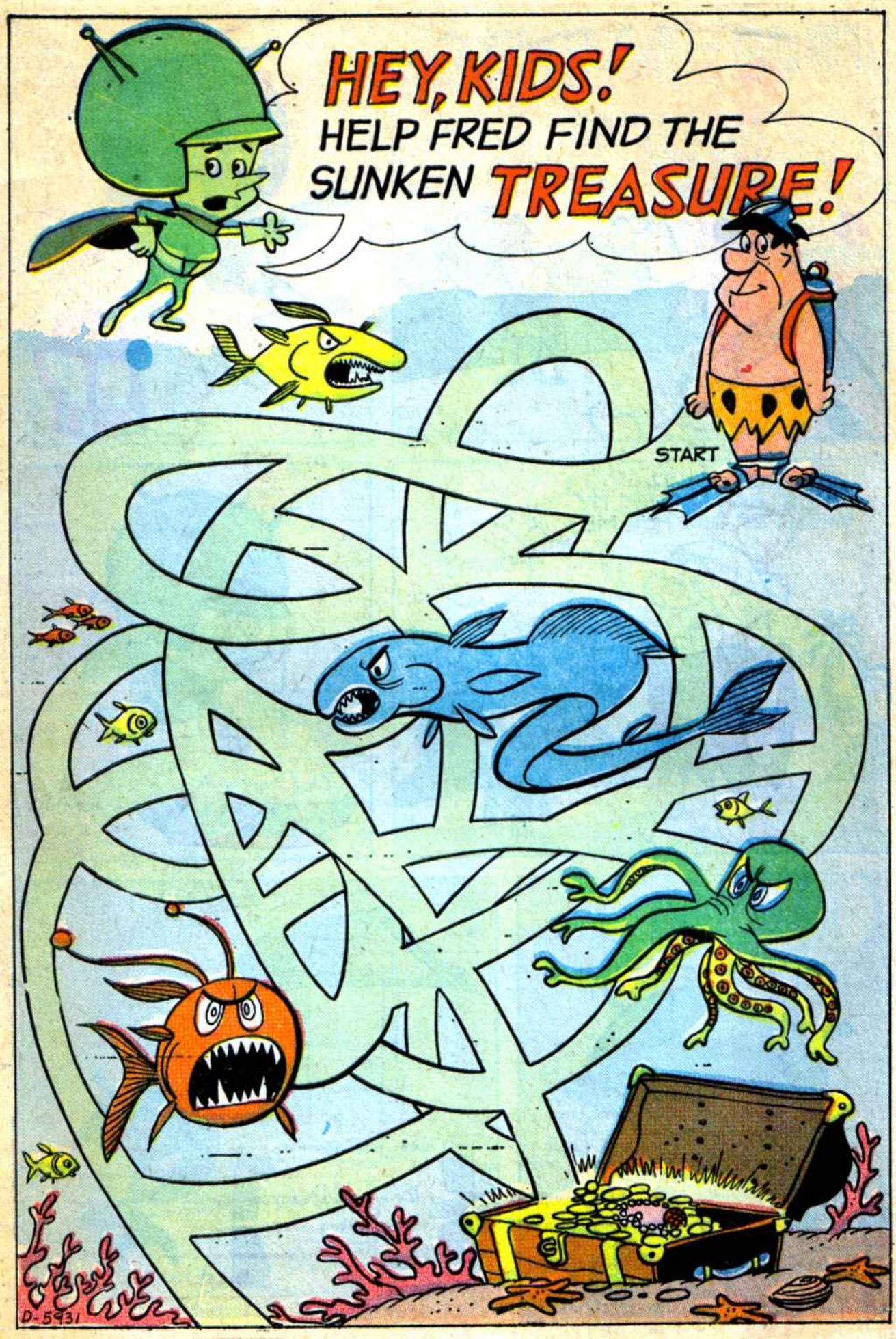
...HE CAN KEEP ALL THEM SPECIAL POWERS! I USETA BE A NICE GUY...THAT'S WHAT I WANTA BE AGAIN!
FRED! FRED FLINT-STONE!!

FRED! WAKE UP! DINNER'S READY!
D-DINNER??
I...I MUSTA BEEN DREAMIN'!!
POP!
STOP THAT, DINO! C'MON, FRED... EAT BEFORE IT GETS COLD!
SLURP! SLURP!
WILMA, IF I'M EVER GROUCHY OR MEAN, I'M SORRY!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, FRED! NOBODY'S PERFECT!
YOU FINISH EATIN', WILMA! I'LL SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR!
NOC NOC NOC
FRED, I CAME OVER TO APOLOGIZE FOR BEIN' NASTY!
AWW, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, BARNEY-BOY! I WUZ JUST MAD 'CAUSE MR. SLATE FIRED ME, I GUESS!
OH, MR. SLATE CALLED ME TO TELL YUH YOU AIN'T FIRED ANY MORE!
YABBA DABBA DOO!

WELL, GAZOO... IT WAS ALL JUST A DREAM! I REALLY DIDN'T DO ALL THEM MEAN THINGS TA GET EVEN!
YOU SEEM HAPPY NOW, FATSO!
NO THANKS TO YOU, GAZOO! YA WERE GOOFIN' OFF WHEN I WANTED YA TA HELP ME!
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT, FREDDY?
SURE I'M SURE! I DREAMED IT DIDN'T I? THERE AIN'T NO MR. SMITH ON ZILTOX!
ISN'T THERE?
DO YOU WANT MR. SMITH TO HOLD YOU TO YOUR AGREEMENT, FREDDY?
NO, NO! MAKE HIM GO AWAY!!
I WUZ JUST THINKIN', FRED.. IF MR. SLATE DIDN'T HIRE YA BACK, WE COULD ASK THE GREAT GAZOO TA HELP YA, FRED!
NO!!
I'M HAPPY EVERYTHING TURNED OUT LIKE IT DID, BARNEY!
YABBA DABBA DOO!
THE END

FRED in "HUNTING WE WILL GO!"
SO I SAYS TO WILMA...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE HIGH COST OF FOOD...
I'LL HUNT FOR OUR CHOW...
SNAP! CRACK!
HEY! THERE'S SOME-THIN'!!
KAPOW!
$25.00 FOR HUNTING OUT OF SEASON...
AND $12.50 FOR A NEW HAT!
D-5930
END

FRED and BARNEY in "THREE WISHES"
HEY, GAZOO! I'M THIRSTY! ...WISH FER AN ICE CREAM SODA FER ME!
OKAY!
D-5470
ZAP
HEY, GAZOO! I'D LIKE A BANANA SPLIT! WISH FER ONE FER ME!
OKAY!
ZAP
I'M HUNGRY! I WISH I HAD A HAMBURGER!
WISHING WELL
END


HEY, KIDS!
HELP FRED FIND THE
SUNKEN TREASURE!
START
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